ed to communicate with "M," at Vagali's Library, Cook's Alley, Ledham Street, Soho.

Peter Rufi laid the paper down upon his desk. His eyes were set in an unusually retrospective stare. Who was this whem sought to probe his past, to renew an acquaintance with a dead personality? "M" could be but one person! What did she want of him? Was it possible that, after all, a little flaunc of septiment had been kept alight in her bosom, too—that in the quiet moments her thoughts had turned toward him as his had so often done to her?. Then a sudden idea—an ugly thought—drove the tenderness from his face. She was no longer Maud Barnes—she was Mrs. John Dory, and John Dory was his enemy! Could there be treachery lurking beneath those simple lines? Things had not gone well with John Dory lately. Somehow or other, his cases seemed to have crumpled into dust. He was no longer held in the same esteem at Scotland Yard. Yet could even John Dory stoop to such means as these?

He turned in his chair.

"Miss Brown," he said, "please take dear, modest little thing!

"I can assfure you," he said, "that the same dear, modest little thing!

"I can assfure you," he said, "that the same dear, modest little thing!

"I can assfure you," he said, "that the same dear, modest little thing!

"I can assfure you," he said, "that

He turned in his chair,
"Miss Brown," he said, "please take
your pencil." marked the advertisement with a ring and passed it to her.

"Reply to that as follows," he said:
Dear Sir:

"I notice in the Daily Mail of this morning that you are inquiring through the 'personal' column for the where-abouts of Mr. Spencer Fitzgerald. That gentleman has been a client of mine, Peter Ruff and his client left the room and I have been in occasional community together. and I have been in occasional communication with him. If you will inform me of the nature of your business, I may, perhaps, be able to put you in touch with Mr. Fitzgerald. You will understand, however, that, under the circumstances, I shall require proofs of your good faith. Truly yours.

"PETER RUFF"

Miss Brown glanced through the advertisement.

"Did you say—Dear sir?" she

together.

Feter Ruff returned from his lunched in overy jubiliant state of mind.
For some time he sat in his easy chair, with his legs crossed and his finger tips pressed close together, looking steadily into space. Miss Brown watched him from behind her machine.

"Disenchanted?" she asked calmly.

"I am afraid," he admitted, hesitatingly, "that marriage with John Dory has—well, not had a beneficial effect.

"Did you say-'Dear sir?' "

'Certainly!" Peter Ruff answered. She turned unwillingly to her ma-

"Mr. Fitzgerald is very much better where he is," she remarked.

"That depends," he answered.

"Who do you suppose 'M' is?" she

Miss Brown sniffed, and banged at the keys of her typgwriter.

"That coal-dealer's girl from Streatham!" she murmured to herself.
"Withch eye

A few politely worded letters were xchanged. "M" declined to reveal her cxcnanged. "M" declined to reveal her identity, but made an appointment to visit Mr. Ruff at his office. The morning she was expected he was palpably nervous. Miss Brown, who had arrived a little late, sat with her back turned upon him, and ignored even his most upon him, and ignored even his usual morning greeting. The atmosphere of the office was decidedly chilly! Fortunately, the expected visitor arrived

Peter Ruff rose to receive his former sweetheart with an agitation perforce concealed, yet to him poignant indeed. For it was indeed Maud who entered charmed him into the bloom of an over- infatuation for his wife, to try and get charmed him into the bloom of an over-early maturity. His eyes were blinded with that sort of masculine chivalry— the heritage only of fools and very "I must admit," he answered, with a clever men—which takes no note of sigh, "that some suspicion of the sort such things. It was Miss Brown who, has interfered with my perfect enjoyfrom her place in the corner of the ment of the morning."

room, ran over the cheap attractions of Miss Brown drew a little breath of this unwelcome visitor with an expression of scornful wonder; who appreci-ated, with merciless judgment, her mincing speech, her cheap, flirtatious

Maud, with a diffidence not altogether assumed, accepted the chair which Peter Ruff placed for her.

"I am sorry that you find it so," would to be Peter Ruff said. "If there is anything to be

"but, you see, we are perfect strangers

to one another. You don't know me at all, do you? and I have only heard of you through the newspapers. You might think all sorts of things about Mr. Spencer Fitzgerald?"

iend of yours, was he not?" Maud simpered.

was more than that," she answered, looking down. gaged to be married. Peter Ruff sighed.

"I knew all about it," he declared. "Fitzgerald used to tell me everything." You were his friend?" she asked, looking him in the face.
"I was," Peter Ruff answered fer-

vently, "his best friend!" She sighed. "In some ways," she remarked softyou remind me of him."

"You could scarcely say anything,"
Peter Ruff murmured, "which would give me more pleasure. I am flattered." She shook her head.

"It isn't flattery," she said, "it's the truth. You may be a few years older, and Spencer had a very nice mustache, which you haven't, but you are really not unlike. Mr. Ruff, do tell me where he is!" "It isn't flattery, she was a few years older, and Spencer had a very nice mustache, which you haven't, but you are really not unlike. Mr. Ruff, do tell me where he is!"

Peter Ruff coughed.
"You must remember," he said, "that Mr. Fitzgerald's absence was caused by his question. He read the truth in her disconcerted face. Knowing it now for a certainty, he hastened to her aid.

know all about it," she answered, with a little sigh.

his friend and well-wisher, I can scarce. I think it would be safe for him to a ly disclose his whereabouts without his come to London." why you want to meet him again?"

She blushed—betrayed, in fact, all the she whispered behind her fan. "I only

Peter Ruff smiled. Just the same dear, modest little thing!
"I can assure you," he said, "that nothing whatever could be said against our lunching together. A married lady has always a great deal of latitude, you know." She looked up at him with a dazzling

smile.
"I'd simply love to go to Prince's!" she declared.
"Cat!" Miss Brown murmured, as

together, Peter Ruff returned from his lunch-

has—well, not had a beneficial effect. She allowed me, for instance, to hold her hand in the cab! Maud would never have permitted a stranger to take

"Mr. Fitzgerald is very much better where he is," she remarked.

"That depends," he answered.

"Who do you suppose 'M' is?" she asked.

"With your assistance," Peter Ruff remarked, a little sarcastically—"with your very kind assistance—I propose to find out!"

er have permitted a stranger to take such a liberty in the old days."

Miss Brown smiled curiously.

"Is that all?" she asked.

"She certainly did seem," he admitted, "to enjoy her champagne a great deal, and she talked about her dull life at home a little more, perhaps, than was discreet to one who was presum-about dining out. Poor little eight about dining out. Poor little girl, though. Just fancy, John Dory has never taken her anywhere but to the pit

> Wihch evening is it to be?" Miss Brown asked.

Miss Brown looked at her employer

steadily. "Peter," she said, "are you going to let that woman make a fool of you

He raised his eyebrows.
"Go on," he said; "say everything you want to—only, if you please, don't speak disrespectfully of Maud." "Hasn't it ever occurred to you at all," Miss Brown continued, "that this

"What are you going to do about it, her then?" she asked.
Peter Ruff coughed.

"The subject of Mr. Spencer Fitz-gerald," he remarked, "seemed, some-how or other, to drop into the back-Peter Ruff placed for her.

"I am sure, Mr. Ruff," she said, looking demurely into her lap, "I ought not to have come here. I feel terribly guilty. It's such an uncomfortable sort of position, too, isn't it?"

"I am sorry that you find it so."

would give me a great deal of pleasure to be her occasional companion—at such times when her husband happens You are very kind," she murmured, to be in Glasgow!"
"And supposing," Miss Brown asked, not all she wants-suppos- sorrow when the matter was carrid 40

my coming here to make inquiries about a gentleman."

"I can assure you," Peter Ruff said, sincerely, "that you need have no fears—no fears at all. Just speak to me quite frankly. Mr. Fitzgerald was a friend of yours, was he not?"

Mr. Spencer Fitzgerald?"

"I was just thinking that out," Peter Ruff said mildly, "when you spoke."

On their next meeting, however, Peter Ruff was forced to realize that his secretary's instinct had not misled her. It was, alas, no personal and sentimental recreeks for her former loves which had regrets for her former lover which had brought the fair Maud to his office. The that," she an"We were encient this time to keep her from recurring continually to the subject of her ring continually to the subject of her vanished lover. He tried strategy— jealousy among other things.

me?"
"You!" she murmured, giancing at him from behind her fan and then dropping her eyes.
"Certainly — me!" he continued.
"Don't you think that I should be donous man who acted as did the Iowa man who acted as did th

a certainty, he hastened to her aid.
"Forgive me," he said, looking away. th a little sigh.
"You can appreciate the fact, therer," Peter Ruff continued, "that as him that you want to see him, and that

R. SPENCER FITZGERALD, if still in England, is requested to communicate with "M" agali's Library, Cook's Alley, Led-Street, Soho.

Exercise Soho.

Exercise Soho.

Exercise With your reason for the with "England, is requested to communicate with "M" against Library, Cook's Alley, Led-Street, Soho.

Exer Ruff laid the paper down upon eak. His eyes were set in an unly retrospective stare. Who was whem sought to probe his past, when sought to probe and the creating uncleant the casiness when she swept into their little ure in this gadding about!"

"If a m to understand, then," Peter, and I have no idea of shoot-ing anybody. As for that lady against the one to ait shere and reproach me that the sough and the cheap splendor. "I am not such a fool as you seem to think me. Mr. Ruff has made an appointment with him."

There was a change in John Dory's face.

"You mean that your friend Mr. Ruff will think when he knows!"

"I aw to understand, then," Peter, and I have no idea of shoot-ing anybody. As for that lady against the one to ait shere and reproach me that the one to ait shere and reproach me with it, are you?"

There was a change in John Dory's face.

"You mean that your friend Mr. Ruff will the when he knows!"

"You mean t



It was Peter Ruff who stood looking in upon them.

the room and came toward him with carefully studied embarrassment and half doubtfully extended hand. He did not see the cheap millinery, the slightly more developed figure, the passing of that incinid crettiness which had once that he is probably making use of your lines. The continued is produced to you at all," Miss Brown continued, "that this Maud, or whatever you want to call her, may be playing a low-down game of her husband's? He hates you, and he has vague suspicions. Can't you see that he is probably making use of your lines." Passet in continued to you at all," Miss Brown continued, "that this Maud, or whatever you want to call her, may be playing a low-down game of her husband's? He hates you, and he has vague suspicions. Can't you see that he is probably making use of your lines."

Interesting Variations in the Different States as Compiled by Statistician—Bulky Collection of Court Decisions.

Up to 1999 no fewer than fifty-three vol-umes of railroad cases had been collected, courts differ. Some have held that a compiled, indexed, and digested by law brakeman may eject passengers from compiled, indexed, and digested by law reporters. These, of course, represent but trains, while others maintain that only

Estimated roughly, these fifty-three volames contain twenty thousand cases, covering abstruse variations on every con-ceivable issue that can arise between a railroad and its patrons, says the Railroad

Men's Magazine.

If a man should leave the car and clean the headlight of the locomotive at the re-quest of the fireman and is injured while

the highest court of Alabama. On the other hand, a man who has ac-tually purchased a ticket and is in the waiting-room of a railroad may not be a passenger. A citizen of Massachusetts, who had bought his ticket but had missed his train, lingered in the station, waiting for a street car on which to return home. Shortly afterward a locomotive crashed through the wall of the waiting-room

recover.
A still more aggravating disappoint "Supposing," he said, "supposing I ment befell an Iowa man who purchassed a ticket and boarded a train to which his ticket did not gisse him admission. London—I imagine he would be fairly He was ejected by a railroad man, and safe now if he kept out of your husband's way—what would happen to knowledge of the fact that his ticket and boarded a train to which his ticket did not gisse him admission. he said, "supposing I ment befell an Iowa man who purchased a ticket and boarded a train to which

in from behind her fan and then dropping her eyes.

"Certainly — me!" he continued.

"Don't you think that I should be doing myself a very ill turn if I brought you two together? I am quite sure that you still care for him."

She shook her head.

In litigation of this sort there are some rather fine distinctions. An Ohio man who acted as did the Iowa man triumphed over the company, because the conductor punched his ticket, at the conductor punched his The courts of various States have often

ruled that railroads can order certain trains not to stop at certain stations, but it was the punching of the ticket that won the Obioan's case. The court re-garded it as evidence that the company had accepted him as a passenger in vio

lation of its own rule.

A youth who was stealing a ride was thrown from the platform by a lump of coal huried by a railroad man while the train was in motion.

The court held that the company had no right to eject either a passenger or a tresapasser without first stopping the train. The youth received \$1,500 for the injuries which he suffered.

The Supreme Court of Kentucky has af-

required to assist passengers to board trains or to alight.

But the court also held that if a car-let stops its trains where passengers annot enter or leave cars without difficulty, it is the duty of the conductor to assist there.

Variety of Decisions.

quest of the fireman and is injured white doing so, he does not lose his character train, the courts in different states may of passenger. He is entitled to damages, handed down a hewildering variety of decisions. In many cases it has been decisions. In many cases it has been decisions. tion is not in itself a notice to alight. The passenger has a right to leave the train at any regular stop, though it may not be his destination. The courts have so held in many cases. But if he is injured while doing so, the pessibility of recovering damages is rather slight. for the courts would probably adjudge him guilty of contributory negligence. A North Carolina man, who boarded a train to find a seat for his daughter and her three children, broke his leg in leap-ing from the car after it had started.

ing from the car after it had started. He sued for damages and secured them. In this case the man had taken the precaution to notify the trainmen that he was boarding the train only to find a seat for his daughter. He hurried from the car without delay, but the train started with such a violent jerk that he had to jump.
Burled in the railroad laws of the

State of New York is a brief paragraph, the purport of which is that if a railroad refuses to check a passenger's gage, it must pay the passenger \$10, and it is further enjoined from collecting fare from him. A valuable right of the passenger is

that which entitles him to have baggage carried on the train on which he travels. This right has been upheld by the high-

What Constitutes Baggage. Some uncertainty seems to exist as to

what constitutes baggags. It is established that jewelry for personal use is baggage, while jewelry fer sale is not. Samples are not baggage, but if the road checks his samples as baggage the presumption is established.

The courts have held that the road.

knows what the trunks contain, and hence if they are lost they must be conthat a passenger arriving at his destina-tion on Sunday, during which secular work is forbidden by law, was not ex-cused from calling for his baggage un-

into the car by another woman. Instead of suing the owner of the dog the in-

jured party sued the railroad.

The case was decided in favor of the bitten passenger. The court declared that the railroad company had no right carry dogs in passenger cars. The parsenger has no protection from drafts. This contention has been settled by the highest court of Kentucky.

Concerning Porters.

A careless porter crushed the hand of reporters. These, of course, represent but a small fraction of railroad litigation, for they are only those cases which have been decreed that a carrier or railroad is not ger sued the railroad for damages and obtained a verdict for \$2,000.

The verdict was affirmed by the highest court in Alabama, which declared that a railroad could not escape Hability on the ground that the injury was in-flicted in a car owned by another company, and that the porter exercised control over the sleeping car with the as-sent of the railroad. On the other hand, the passenger is

On the other hand, the passenger is ound to exercise reasonable care in protecting himself. A Massachusetts man, inable to find a seat on a train, re-

mained standing.

Unfortunately he chose a place in the open door from which he was hurled to the ground by an unusual lurch of the He sued for damages, but the decided against him on the ground that he was guilty of contributory negligence in standing in the doorway.

A very valuable right of a passenger

is that which entitles him to a lower berth in a sleeping car. In the main-tenance of this right he has the support of the appeliate division of the New York Supreme Court.

A passenger bought a ticket from San Antonio, Tex., to New York City, to-gether with a lower berth. He occupied antonio, lex., to New York City, to-gether with a lower borth. He occupied it from San Antonio to New Orleans. Here he had to change cars. He found that his berth had been sold twice, and the other owner was in pos-

twice, and the other owner was session. There were no unoccupied lowers. He was obliged to ride for two and a half days in a coach.

He sued for damages and obtained a wardlet for \$8, the price of the tone from which he vainly tried to keep the said, in a great variety of sounds in communications for \$8, the price of the tone from which he vainly tried to keep the said in a great variety of sounds in communications for \$8, the price of the tone from which he vainly tried to keep the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from which he vainly tried to keep the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in a great variety of sounds in communications from the said in a great variety of sounds in com verdict for \$5, the price of the lower berth. This verdict the ap-pellate division set aside, the learned judges declaring that the price of the was not adequate compensation for the discomfort and inconvenience which he had endured.

The Prince Was Hungry. An English actor was a member of a

company snow-bound in the Sierras while Before their train was pulled out of the drifts they had been reduced to eating the coarse fare of the railroad laborers. and got little enough even of that. So John Dory, looked at the woman who they all had a magnificent hunger when was shrinking back now against the the train reached a small station at which there was a restaurant, and the Englishman was the first to find a seat hence if they are lost they must be considered as baggage.

In a New York case it was decided
said to the landiord, a burly Western
that a passenger arriving at his destination on Sunday, during which secular
work is forbidden by law, was not exvegetables, and two bottle of Bass' bittion calling for his baggage untion calling for his baggage untion bear." The landlord stuck his head why you want to meet him again?"

And you needn't be jealous, really."

She blushed—betrayed, in fact, all the she whispered behind her fan. "I only suppose confusion which might have been expected from her.

"I suppose," she simpered, "I suppose, "She blushed—betrayed, in fact, all the she white fam. "I only a man who was thrown from a moving taking the passent, and two bettle of Ranks has cused from calling for the bags has of the hand of the she had out of the dinner of the passent. It has done in the passent to some she want to see him once for a few minutes—to ask a question. After that, I forbidden by law, was not extreed a verdict for damages unstained by a man who was thrown from a movtill Monday.

Another valuable right of the passentill Monday.

Another valuable right of the passento some of the dinner of the passento some o

"Listen to me, Maud," he said, rising to his feet, "You aren't a fool-not

mannerisms. "When is this meeting with Fitzger-ald to come off?" John Dory asked ab-

ruptly.

"To-morrow night," she said; "he is to meet me in Mr. Ruff's office."

"At what time?" John Dory asked.
"At 8 o'clock. Mr. Ruff is keeping. his office open late on purpose."

nis office open late on purpose. Spen-cer thinks that afterward he is going to take me out to dinner."

"You are sure of this? John Dory asked eagerly. "You are sure that the man Ruff does not suspect you? You believe he means that you shall meet Fittgerald?" am sure of it," she answered.

"He is even a little jealous," she contin-ued, with an affected laugh. "He told me—well, never mind!" "He told you what?" John Dory ask-

"Never you mind," she said. "I have done what you asked me, anyway."

John Dory glared, but he said nothing. It seemed to him that his hour of

revenge was close at hand! There was no denying the fact that Miss Violet Brown was in a passion. For an hour she had pleaded, and Peter

Ruff remained unmoved.

"You are a fool!" she cried at last.
"In every other way, heaven knows, you are clever enough; And yet there wishing the remaining t comes this vulgar, common-place, tawdry little woman from heaven knows where, and makes such a fool of you that you are willing to fling away your career—to hold wour wrists out for John Dory's handcuffs!"

Violet!" he said.

She came up to him and laid her hands upon his shoulders.

"Peter," she said. "I will tell you something—I must! I am fond of you, Peter. I always have been. Don't make me miserable if there is no need for it, Tell me honestly—do you really believe in this woman?"

the same time, there are always certain er saw that lady before in my life."

Maud came out from her place against

"We must hope not," Peter Ruff said

"You do not mind if I stay?" she said, "I am not working to-night. Perhaps, later on, I may be of use!"
"As you will," he answered. "You will excuse me for a litte time, won't you? I have some preparations to make." He left the room and assended with a quart look one his face long and carefully. Then he turned away, and, gripping his wife by the arm, he passed out of the room. Violet Brown crossed the room to where Peter Ruff was still standing with a quart look one his face.

make." He left the room and ascended with a queer look upon his face, and, gripping him by the shoulders, shook lim.

Eight o'clock was striking when the door of Peter Ruff's offices was softly "How dare you!" she exclaimed.

door of Peter Ruff's offices was softly opened and closed again. A man in a slouch hat and overcoat entered, and have nearly cried my eyes out?" A careless porter crushed the hand of after feeling along the wall for a mowoman passenger between the wall of ment turned up the electric light. Viosleeping car and a table. The passen- let Brown rose from her place with a

"Peter!" she cried. "Peter!"

"Peter!" she cried. "Peter!"

"My name," the newcomer said calmly, "is Mr. Spencer Fitzgerald."

"Oh, listen to me!" she begged.
"There is still time, if you hurry. Please, please go! Hurry upstairs and put those

take. I have come here to meet-A stifled scream | "I was and he growled. knocking at the door. A stifled scream broke from Violet Brown's lips.

"I was worth more than the growled. "When I saw the hand"It is too late!" she cried. "Peter! cuffs in that fellow's hand. I felt a cold "It is too late!" she cried. Peter!" She sank into her chair and covered

her face with her hands. The door was opened and Maud came in. When she saw who it was who sat in Peter Ruff's "You have earned the money," he aw who it was who sat in Peter Ruff's place, she gave a little cry. Perhaps, after all, she had not believed that this thing would happen. have been a little inconsiderate. Come "Spencer!" she cried. "Spencer! Have and have dinner with me, and forget it."

you really come back?" He held out his hands.
"You are glad to see me?" he asked.
She came slowly forward. The man

rose from his place and came toward her with outstretched hands. Then through the door came John Dory, and one caught a glimpse of others behind

the note of triumph, "I can assure you their wants and feelings. Some are utthat I am. You slipped away from me
cleverly at Daisy Villa, but this time
I think you will not find it so easy."
Mand shrank back, and her husband
The conjunctures in which either means
of expression is employed cannot be
strictly classified, as fear, pleasure,
took her place. Miss Brown rose hur-

"This beats me!" the little man de-Listen to me, Maid, "he said, rising to his feet. "You aren't a fool—not quite. You've spent some time with Peter Ruff. How much—think carefully—how much does he remind you of Spencer Fitzgerald?"

"Not at all," she answered promptly.

"Not at all," she answered promptly.

"You can find as you like," the little man answered testily "but my clared.

John Dory's face fell.

"Think again," he said.

"Can't see any likeness," she declared.

"He did remind me a little of him just at first, though," she added, reflective. ly—"little things he said, and sort of mannerisms."

"Think again," he said.

"Can't see any likeness," she declared.

"A little man answered testily, "but my name is James Fittgerald, and I am an actor employed at the Shaftesbury Theater, as I can prove with the utmost ease. I never called myself Spencer; ly—"little things he said, and sort of nor, to my knowledge, was I ever called by such a finne. Nor as I remarked the little man answered testily, nor, to my knowledge, was I ever called by such a ffame. Nor, as I remarked before, have I ever seen any one of you three people before.

John Dory grunted.
"It was Mr. Spencer Fitzgerald," he said, who leaped out of the window of Daisy Villa two years ago. It may be Mr. James Fitzgerald now. Gentlemen Mr. James Fitzgerald now. of your profession have a knack of changing their names."

"My profession's as good as yours, anyway!" the little man exclaimed. "We aren't all fools in it! My friend Mr. Peter Ruff said to me that there was a young lady whom I used to know who was anxious to meet me again, and would I step round here about 8 o'clock. Here I am, and all I can say is, if that's the young lady, I never saw her before in my life.

There was a moment's breathless si-

lence. Then the door was softly opened, Violet Brown went staggering back like a woman who sees a ghost. She bit her lips till the blood came. It was Peter Ruff carefully dressed in evening "Dear me," he said, "you don't seem

to be getting on very well! Mr. Dory," he added, with a note of surprise in his tone, "this is indeed an unexpected pleasure!"
The man who stood by the desk turn-

mistake. You told me to come here at 8 o'clock to meet a young lady whom I used to know. Well, I never saw her before in my life," he added, pointing to Maud. "There's a man there who wants to arrest me—Lord knows what for! And here's another lady telling Peter Ruff sighed.

What a pessimist you are, my dear me not to shoot! What's it all about,

Ruff? Is it a practical joke?"
Peter Ruff laid down his coat and hat.
"Is it possible," he said, "that I have made a mistake? Isn't your second name Spencer?".
The man shook his head.

for it, Tell me honestly—do you really believe in this woman?"

"My name is James Fitzgerald," he said. "I haven't missed a day at the "My dear girl," he said, "I believe in Shaftsbury Theater for three years. I never called myself Spencer, and I never the same time time.

precautions which one takes."

"What precautions can you take?"
she cried. "Can you sit there and make yourself invisible? John Dory is not a fool. The moment he is in this room arisen in his heart—gripped him by the throat. Fooled once more, and by Mand came out from her place against the wall, and leaned eagerly forward.

"It isn't Spencer!" Mand said huskily. heerfully.

She turned away from him a little laid his hands upon the shoulders of the man who called himself Mr. James

he said, "you have known

choose still to take me for a fool, I

things away."
"Madam," the newcomer said. "I am much obliged to you for your interest, but I think that you are making a mistake. I have come here to meet—"

He stopped short. There was a soft the stopped short. There was a soft at and coat.

"I was worth more than five quid."

shiver go down my spine."

Peter Ruff counted out two bank-

said. "Go and spend it. Perhaps, Vio-let," he added, turning toward her. "I

She drew a little sigh. "You are sure," she murmured, "that on wouldn't rather take Maud?"
Deparight, 1912, by the Associated Literary Press,

Title of next Sunday's adventure-"Mrs. Bognor's Star Boarder."

took her place. Miss Brown rose hur-riedly from her seat. She came over indicated by the trunk, sometimes by to him and thrust her arm through his. the throat. An elephant rushing upon "Peter," she said, taking his hand in an assallant trumpets shrilly with fury. hers, "don't shoot. It isn't worth while. Fear is similarly expressed in a shrill. You should have listened to me."

Fear is similarly expressed in a shrill, brassy trumpet, or by a roar from the brassy trumpet, or by a roar from the You should have listened to me.

The little man in the gold-rimmed lungs; pleasure by a continued low spectacles looked at her, looked at Mr. squeaking through the trunk or an almost inaudible purring sound from the throat. Want-as a calf calling its mother-is chiefly expressed by the wall,
"Really," he said, "this is the most throat. A peculiar sound is made use of throat and the said, "this is the most throat a peculiar sound is made use of the elephants to express dislike or aprestraordinary situation in which I ever found myself!"

"We will help you to realize it," John Dory cried. "I came here to arrest Mr. Britzgerald, but I hear this young lady call you 'Peter." Perhaps this may be cond of the trunk smartly on the ground, truder. It is produced by a The little man struck the table with sharply emitted through the trunk as "Come," he said, "this is getting a bit The sound resembles that of a large too thick. First of all—you," he said, sheet of tin rapidly doubled.